A TRUE RELATION OF The taking of *Sherborn*-Castle.

WITH

Six hundred Prisoners, One thousand Arms, and great store of other Provisions.

Sent in two Letters,

The one, To the Right Honourable, WILLIAM LENTHALL Speaker of the House of Commons.

And the other, To *Edmund Prideaux* and *Dennis Bond*, Esqs; Members of the said House.

Commanded to be forthwith printed, by the Honorable, William Lenthall, *Speaker of the House of* COMMONS.

Printed for *Edward Husband*, Printer to the Honorable House of Commons. Aug. 18. 1645.

The Carmelite Library

A Copy of a Letter ſent to the Honorable VVilliam Lenthall, *Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.*

SIR,

SInce this Army came out into the Field, God hath done great things by it; I have been an eye-witneſſe of them all; but in my judgement, this of Sherborn Caſtle (if God deliver it into our hands) as I hope he will within few hours, is not the leaſt; which, by the Valour of our Commanders and Souldiers, in fourteen dayes time we gained ground of the Enemy by our approaches, and made Galleries cloſe to the wall, Bridges over the Moats, and drive a Mine to the Foundation of the Wall, where they met with a Rock which loſt us a

dayes time: Things being in this forwardneſſe, Wedneſday the 13. of *Auguſt*, the Country was Commanded to bring in Ladders to Scale the Walls and Out-works: The whole Cannon and Demy-Cannon were planted within twenty yards of the Wall that night, (as on other nights) the Enemy had great lights of Torches, Links, &c. on the end of the Pikes, to ſee if they could diſcover our Mine, or Works, and how our men ſtood, the better to ſhoot at them, and threw over fired Faggots, which (the firſt time they did it) fired our Bridge, but our Souldiers inſtantly quenched it, and ſaved the Bridge; our Souldiers and theirs diſcourſe all night, throw ſtones each at other; our men tell *Jack Cab*, that Prince *Rupert* is turned Sutler, and hath nothing left but ſtrong drink to comfort him. Thurſday the 14. of *Auguſt*, about eleven of the Clock, our great Guns began to Batter the Wall between the two leſſer Towers, and beat down one of the Towers, and before ſix at night made a Breach that twelve a breaſt might enter; But it was not held fit to fall on immediately; but the Generall (whoſe Perſon hath been too much hazarded in this buſineſſe) ſent in a Drum

Drum with a third Summons to Surrender the Caſtle, that if we be put to Storm, they be left inexcuſeable within. And a gap is opened in the Wall, for Sir *Lewis Dives* with ſome honour to come out, if he will, if he refuſe, you will finde (ſo full of Revenge are our Soldiers againſt the Cabs in the Caſtle) that they will ſpare the life of none if they be put to Storm, and much ado we ſhall have to ſave them if it be Surrendred. The Drum is detained, who was to return preſently; the Lady *Dives* ſends not to come out, though the Generall ſent twice to offer it, ſhe may deſire it too late; we being in much want of Canon and Demy-Canon Bullets, were inforced to invite the Souldiers to leap off the Gallery, and go under the Wall and fetch back thoſe Bullets that fell down, promiſing them ſix pence for every Canon Bullet, and four pence for leſſer; and this day, though the Enemy pelted them with ſtones, they brought back about two hundred Canon, Demy-Canon and Culver in ſhot, and had their reward duly paid them, and deſervedly. I deſire you to loſe no time, but haſten down great ſhot, and all things neceſſary for Sieges to

ſome

ſome Port-Town, that they may be ſent for as need is.

Sherborn, Auguſt 14.
twelve at night.

Since the writing hereof, about two of the Clock this morning, Sir *Lewis* ſent out a Drum with this Meſſage in writing:

SIR,

I *Muſt acknowledge the advantage you have of me, by being Maſter of my walls, and that you may not think me obſtinate without reaſon, I have ſent this Drum unto you; to let you know, that if I may have ſuch conditions from you, as is fit for a Souldier and a Gentleman with honour to accept*

cept of, I ſhall ſurrender this Caſtle into your hands: otherwiſe, I ſhall eſteem it a far greater happineſſe to bury my bones in it, and the ſame Reſolution have all thoſe that are with me. And give me leave to adde this, that your victory will be Crowned with more honour by granting it, then you will gain glory by the winning it with the loſſe of ſo much blood as it will coſt,

Sherborn Caſtle *I am your ſervant,*
*Aug.*15.1645. Lewis Dives.

What anſwer will be returned, I know not, I conceive if they have Quarter for their lives, it will be all that will be granted them; for ſome time this day the buſineſſe will be decided by Conditions or a Storm; but to have Honorable Conditions is too late to aske.

Sherborn this 15. *of Aug.*
1645. 3. *in the morning.*

To

To his Honoured Friends, Edm: Prideaux, *and* Dennis Bond, *Esqs; these present.*

Honoured Sirs,

YOu may be assured *Sherborn* Castle is Surrendred upon mercy for their lives; few men slain by the violence of the Souldier, and as few left unstript, the Souldiers Plunder merrily: This is a place of great consequence, the Lord be praised we have taken it; our Souldiers fight valiantly, In hast I rest

Your most humble servant,

Sherborn Castle *Jo: Bingham.*
Aug. 15. 1645.

There were taken six hundred prisoners, a thousand Arms, with a great de of provisions, and other houshold-stuff

FINIS.